

WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS

CHATTERTON'S BIRTHPLACE.

A Saddening Shrine—Bristol's Church and Consistories—Redcliffe Church, Its Famous Monument Room and the Chatterton Cenotaph—Historic Hints and Noble Names.

[Copyright, 1892, by Edgar L. Wakeman.]
BRISTOL, England, July 11.—The name, the birth spot and the shrine of Chatterton are all that will ordinarily impel the traveler to turn aside from pleasant English sights and scenes to loiter in the matter of fact old city of Bristol.

Above its hard, dark streets, its grimy smokestacks and harbor spars, at the whim of the Severn tides overtopping its tallest warehouses or again disappearing below its mossy, crumbling quays, the one name, more sad and clear and luminous than all other acts or facts in its history, seems to conjure all else of civic, commercial, ecclesiastical or literary interest in the ancient seaport's moldering past.

And what a marvelous proof is here of the overshadowing quality of literary fame. It seems to me to furnish one of the most impressive illustrations known to man.

Chatterton died Aug. 24, 1770, before he was eighteen years of age. Yet this strapping, starved in Bristol and hounded to death by indifference and desperation in London, in what had been ten years old to the morning they found him dead in the London gutter and pitched his poor body into the Shoe Lane workhouse potter's field, cut higher and deeper niches in the adamant walls of fame than all other of the millions who have lived and died in Bristol. More has been felt, said and written about this one delicate lad, his misfortunes and achievements, than altogether has ever been produced or compiled by or concerning Bristol or Bristol folk.

Something like the canny and almost brutal suspicion and watchfulness of Chatterton's attorney master, of infamous memory, John Lambert, has always pervaded the town in its attitude to the memory of Chatterton and to those strangers who come to Bristol with sad and tender thoughts of the boy poet. From the first vindictive efforts to uphold the curish Walpole's defamation of the dead boy in his own defense to almost the latest Bristol publications on Chatterton, the effort has been ceaseless to befoul his character and disparage his achievements.

Ecclesiastical consistories, animated by inconceivable venom, hunted the very memory of the lad to perditional finality, so far as their little power could go, fighting bitterly to the last the erection of a monument to his name in the churchyard of Redcliffe church, until nearly 100 years had elapsed from the time of the poet's death before the paltry requital was forced upon Bristol, while 10,000 travelers every year come here, and especially to the beautiful church of St. Mary of Redcliffe, because of Chatterton's association with the latter, to one who comes to see Bristol or Redcliffe on their own account; and still the hard old civic and ecclesiastical heads are blind to the world's judgment of themselves and Chatterton.

Miserably ludicrous does this feeling display itself to strangers, even to this day. If you are in charge of guide or friend, he will insist on your visiting the potteries, the docks, the docks, the Avon bridge, the place where Sir Humphrey Davy had charge of the pneumatic institution in Dovedale square; the council house, rich in ancient parchment lore, unique old characters and somber pictures by Kneller and Vandeyck; the museum and a peep at the famous miniature likeness on ivory of Oliver Cromwell; the ancient stone images of Beccanus and Belinus, Bristol's tutelary deities, removed from an ancient church to their present place in the old city gateway arch in the fourteenth century; to that wonderful old Norman archway in the gateway leading into lower College Green, and to scores more places and objects of modern and antiquarian interest. But he will never have a word or a moment to devote to your longings regarding the personality of and objects associative with Chatterton.

Most curious of all was the conduct of the verger of the Redcliffe church, which owes its chief notoriety and its richest offerings to its hateful hostility to Chatterton, his trifling association with its old monument room and the miserly Chatterton cenotaph within its churchyard close. He labored three mortal hours to impress the wonders of Redcliffe church upon me. Inconceivable eloquence flowed from his fervent lips. I would occasionally pleasantly intimate that I believed it all, was willing to credit more, but most wished to visit the old monument room, whereupon the storms of descriptive eloquence would break forth anew.

Something in the hushed quiet of the place, the hopelessness of ever coming to see what I longed for most, and the sustained notes of his chant about the worthies whose dust was beneath us and their wondrous deeds and gifts to St. Mary's, furnished an uncontrollable solace. I finally sank into a pew in an attitude of deferential interest, bulged my eyes to the limit of human endurance, and with this wonderful human talking machine in regular pulsations growing to giant's size and diminishing to the stature of a pygmy declining before me, refreshing slumber came.

I awoke with a start as the verger shook me and upbraided me with the charge that he could not interest me in this "prince of English churches." I pressed a half crown upon him and again timidly hinted something about the Chatterton monument room. As if in a frenzy of despair at the perversity of all humankind, he flung me a key, motioned tragically toward the inner doorway leading to above the north porch, covered his heated face with his hands and actually burst into tears.

Poor old man! thought I, as I groped my way over brasses, beneath effigies and in and through gleaming chanceries to the winding stone stairway; on his weak and burdened shoulders also rests the same old burden of pretense and lies of a century's belittlement of that one little lad who alone has given them all something of the radiated effulgence of his deathless name.

But at last I stood alone within what seems to me to be the most tenderly interesting relic in Bristol. It is entered through two massive narrow doors from the stairway. The room is hexagonal in form, low, perhaps twenty-five feet in diameter, and lighted by forty narrow, unglazed windows. The stone floor rests on the groined arches of the exquisite porch below and huge beams of well preserved oak form and support the ceiling.

It did not seem a dismal spot to me. On the contrary, one could imagine a no more beautiful and retired place for his own day dreams or those of such a genius as Chatterton. Pleasantly came the sounds of the street through the open doorway; sweeter still were now and then wafted the organ notes and voices of the singers engaged below in vesper service. The open, rotting and discarded monument coffers, or "coffins," are still here. No one knows their age. It must be very great. But these veritable ancient chests were the ones whose contents, first largely pilfered and scattered by the parish authorities themselves, furnished Chatterton with the

impulse and means of attracting public attention to his own compositions, to appear in the guise of antique manuscripts from the pen of the fictitious monk Rowley, the whole creation of his own fertile brain.

One must confess to a strange sense of nearness to this poor ambitious boy when standing among his pale, eager face half hidden among the musty parchments flashes upon one almost as if with certain recognition. Here he came times without number and delved and toiled and dreamed. As I stood there, held and fascinated by the flood of associations of the place, a vagrant bird of gray plumage flew into one of the narrow spouting windows, wheeled round and round beneath the oaken ceiling, and suddenly alighted upon one of the rotten old boxes. Turning its head to the right and left and settling its plumage, it pecked a few times upon the coffer with a sharp, echoing sound. As suddenly it rose, perched upon one of the oaken braces, uttered a few notes of sad-sounding melody, and in an instant, like a dart of light piercing the outer light, had swept away—fitting type of him who had come at that brief time, pecked for a moment at the dark, dead age behind him and sung and flashed into the outer light of immortality.

There are few other Chatterton memorials in Bristol. The Colston hospital, or school, where he had secured nomination as a charity scholar, was removed to the old episcopal palace at Stapleton over a quarter of a century ago. The building in which were located the offices of John Lambert, attorney, to whom Chatterton was articulated as apprentice, is still standing in Corn street. The place where the boy poet was born, in Pile street near its junction with Thomas street, is immediately opposite the north side of Redcliffe church. It is a dreary, mildewed spot today, though the old buildings are supplanted by others. A free school is still conducted at the place by a weakened spinster. The yard is narrow, damp and dank; the structure is damp, and dank and narrow; and the little tots whom I saw leaving the place are ragged, pinched and squalid.

Between this place and the church opposite, upon the hill, within the churchyard, though not within "consecrated" ground—for though churches sing the boy poet's hymns and this church received the Colston boy into its saving embrace through confirmation, ecclesiastical intolerance insists upon his damnation on the ground that he died by his own hand and an "infidel"—stands the monument to his memory. Redcliffe church, more dishonor to it, forbade its erection within the edifice, where lie in pompous state the remains of libertines and traders in their fellow men.

After the bitterest of struggles on the part of the poet's friends the cenotaph was finally put in place outside the church, between the tower and the monument room, so intimately associated with his youthful dreams and struggles. But repairs upon the north porch soon gave an excuse for its removal, for it was discovered that the monument, impinged on "consecrated" ground. Then it was taken to pieces and buried away.

After years of further struggles with bigoted consistories it was finally re-erected where it now stands, near the northeast entrance, just within the churchyard green. But even then these fine folk of the cloth turned the face of the statue surmounting the cenotaph away from Redcliffe church. And that was well. Chatterton, with his back to Redcliffe church, his tiny face half in smiles, gazing affectionately down upon his birthplace across the way, is fitting enough satire, while stone may last, upon the intolerance and vindictiveness thus so aptly recalled and emphasized.

The figure is represented in the habiliments of a Colston schoolboy—a muffin cap with band and ball, a coat with long pleated skirt, a leather belt, corduroy kneebreeches and rough ribbed stockings. The left hand holds an open scroll, upon which is written, "Ælia, a Tragedy." In one of the monument's niches is a torn or severed scroll, with the legend, "The Poems of Rowley." While the chief panel bears the words from the poet's own pen, written half in feet, half in earnest, but incomparable in their truth: "To the memory of Thomas Chatterton. Reader, judge not, if thou art a Christian. Believe that he shall be judged by a superior Power. To that Power alone is he now answerable."

As I stood regarding the cenotaph the afternoon sun swept around the lofty spire of Redcliffe church. Its rays filtered between the slender spires and pinnacles at its base, and fell upon the cenotaph, lighting it up wondrously. Then a huge cloud, flapping its sable wings up from the Bristol channel, darkened the scene and the grimy city for a moment. It was for a moment only; for the sun burst through again and held its place gloriously. So, I thought, as I turned away, will it be with the name and fame of this little lad to whom the godly of Bristol have been so pitilessly ungenerous.

If something like a resentfulness and heartache did not come at every turn when seeking for kindly Chatterton shrines, one would be deeply charmed and interested in the antiquarian, historic and literary reminiscences of this fine old Bristol town.

Cabot, who should be equally honored with Columbus, sailed on his voyage of American discovery from this port. The Great Western, the first steam craft to successfully demonstrate the practicability of steam navigation between the two continents, was built and manned at Bristol. The great Burke, "friend of America," represented the city in parliament, and the unhappy ex-empress Eugenie was once a schoolgirl here.

I have come upon names and local reminiscences of nearly sixty really noted men and women of letters who were born in or for a time lived at Bristol. Defoe frequented its Red Lion and Selkirk for a time lived in St. Stephen's parish. Hugh Conway was born and Canon Kingsley educated here. Hallam came out of its grammar school and Hume was a Bristol merchant's clerk. The author of "Dante's Analogy" was bishop of Bristol; Hannah More, though living most of her life at Barleywood, a few miles distant, was born in and died at Bristol; the Porter sisters, Mary Robinson and Amelia B. Edwards, were all Bristol women, while a charming book could be alone written on the early careers of Southey and Coleridge, both begun in uterine dreams of Pantisocracy in this grimy yet rich and mellowed west of England seaport town.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Occult Superiority of English Schools.

Among the things which no American is supposed to understand is the constitution and government of an English public school. Probably nothing short of being educated at a public school will ever explain that mysterious substitution of public spirit for magisterial discipline which is the essence of the English system, and even by those who have been so educated it is a thing rather to be felt than described.

It depends, among other things, upon hitting the golden mean with regard to numbers. The perfect school will be neither too large nor too small. At the present moment there is no single room in Eton which will contain the whole school, and even now the unit to be considered is the house and not the school. Indeed, with regard to the majority of English schools, the question which an anxious parent now asks is not whether the house which is to receive his son bears a good or a bad reputation, nor do the school authorities always recognize their responsibility to see that the houses are good.—Fall Mail Gazette.

THE BEST COUGH-CURE and anodyne expectorant, AYER'S Cherry Pectoral soothes the inflamed membrane and induces sleep. Prompt to Act sure to cure.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Sick headache, yet Casper's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, cure Headaches, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

ACHE

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FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LEND ON CITY OR SUBURBAN property, in sums from \$100 to \$1,500. No brokerage. J. W. HENDERSON, 11 North Tenth street.

OFFICE OF THE RECEIVERS OF THE RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY.
1300 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C., July 22, 1892.

THE MASTER HAVING COMPLETED HIS examination of the accounts, the receivers are now prepared to pay all MATRIAL and SUPPLY BILLS, evidenced by vouchers (including those represented by note, bill or promissory note) dated prior to December 18, 1891, as directed by the court. Receivers' vouchers will be mailed immediately to parties in whose favor made, and will be paid on presentation to JOHN W. HALL, treasurer of the receivers, at WASHINGTON, D. C.

JULY INVESTMENTS!

CITY BONDS, STATE BONDS, RAILROAD BONDS AND OTHER HIGH-GRADE SECURITIES

FOR SALE TO INVESTORS AT MARKET PRICES.

Maturing bonds and coupons and dividend notes collected for clients without charge.

We draw our own BILLS OF EXCHANGE on correspondents in more than one thousand cities and towns in EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA and SOUTH AMERICA, and furnish travelers with LETTERS OF CREDIT available everywhere.

MERCHANTS' AND PLANTERS' SAVINGS BANK

Capital, \$100,000

JOHN H. MONTAGUE, President.
H. A. WILLIAMS, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
N. W. NELSON,
THOMAS N. CARTER,
JOHN C. SHAYLER,
THOMAS G. JACKSON,
JOSEPH HALL,
E. C. WILBERT,
JOHN H. MONTAGUE,
E. R. ARCHER.

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed.

LOANS NEGOTIATED.

J. P. BRANSON, Pres. FRED. R. SCOTT, V. Pres.
JOHN C. GLENN, Cash.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK OF RICHMOND.

DESIGNATED CITY, STATE AND GOVERNMENT DEPOSITORY.

CAPITAL \$200,000.

SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$194,048.57.

Collection facilities unsurpassed. Items collected at most reasonable rates any part of the world, especially on points in the Virginia and Carolina. Interest allowed by special agreement. New York correspondents: National Bank of Commerce, United States National Bank, Western National Bank, Third National Bank and Tradesmen's National Bank.

Foreign exchange bought and sold. Correspondence and business solicited.

THOMAS BRANCH & CO., BANKERS AND BROKERS.
1101 MAIN STREET.

Foreign exchange bought and sold. Letters of Credit.

WINDHAM BOLLING, NOTE BROKER.
NORTH TENTH STREET.

EXCURSIONS, &c.

BLUES SELECT MOONLIGHT.—THE RICHMOND LIGHT INFANTRY BLUES will give one of their SELECT MOONLIGHT on the stage, at the Grand Theatre, FRIDAY, July 28th. Tickets may be had of members of the company only. The star will leave her wharf at 7:30 o'clock. 1734-11

AUCTION SALES—Future Days.

By Chewning & Rose, Real Estate Agents, Auctioneers and Brokers, No. 6 North Tenth street.

IN THE CHANCERY COURT OF THE CITY OF RICHMOND, DECEREE OF JULY 12, 1892.

Chewning & Rose, plaintiffs, against Robinson et al., defendants, and Stewart against Robinson et al.

COMMISSIONER'S AUCTION SALE OF A FRAME STORE, NUMBERED 825 WEST LEIGH STREET; ALSO A FRAME DWELLING ADJOINING THE ABOVE ON THE EAST AND NUMBERED 823.

In pursuance of the decree in the above mentioned suit, the undersigned, clerk of said court, do hereby advertise, for sale, at public auction, upon the premises, on

FRIDAY, THE 28TH DAY OF JULY, 1892, at 6 o'clock P. M., the real estate as above mentioned, lying and being in the city of Richmond, Va., on the south side of Leigh street, at its intersection with the east line of Graham street, fronting 31 feet 6 inches on the southern line of Leigh street and running back between parallel lines 7 feet to an alley. This store property, with the interest from day of sale, and the title to be retained until the whole purchase-money is paid and a conveyance is ordered by the court.

L. W. HENDERSON, SOLICITORS.
HARVEY WILLSON, WILLIAM L. LYNCH, Special Commissioners.

Chewning & Rose, plaintiffs, against Robinson et al., defendants, and Stewart against Robinson et al.

I, Charles W. Goddin, clerk of said court, certify that the bond required of the Special Commissioners by the decree in said cases of July 12, 1892, has been duly given.

Given under my hand this 19th day of July, 1892. **CHARLES W. GODDIN, Clerk.**

By J. Thompson Brown & Co., 1113 Main street.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A NICE BUILDING LOT, FIRST NEAR NEW VIADUCT.

By virtue of a certain deed of trust from William Wood and J. H. Smith and their heirs to the undersigned trustee, dated January 12, 1892, and recorded in the Richmond Chancery Court, Deed Book 146 C, page 439, to secure a certain mortgage, the premises described, and default having been made in payment of same and being required by the beneficiary so to do, I will sell at public auction, on the premises,

MONDAY, AUGUST 1st, at 6 P. M., the REAL ESTATE therein described as follows: "All that lot of land commencing on the west side of First street, and extending north and south, thence running northwardly and fronting thereon 32 feet, and running back between parallel lines 30 feet, and containing 870 sq. ft. of land."

July 12, 1892, and expense of sale, and balance as may be announced.

J. THOMPSON BROWN & CO., Auctioneers.

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.

BARTON HEIGHTS

HOUSES AND LOTS FOR SALE

MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Only a mile and a quarter from centre of the city. Viaduct in process of erection. Stop paying rent and own your home. Apply to

JAMES H. BARTON, 167-171 819 MAIN OR BARTON HEIGHTS.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—WANTED TO RENT, A WELL lighted room with power suitable for light manufacturing purposes. Heated by steam. Conveniently located as to wharves and railroad. Address B. F. JOHNSON & CO., Twenty-sixth and Main streets, Richmond, Va. Aug-14-11

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN NOT UNDER TWENTY-ONE YEARS OF AGE, with fair education. One who has personal acquaintance with the merchants of Richmond, Va., and out of employment, preferred. Address in own handwriting, DIVISION, 1737-11

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY OF EX PERIENCE, and a graduate of a New Southern college, a position as TEACHER, college or graded school preferred. Bookkeeping and English a specialty. Terms very reasonable. Address Miss M. J. Stafford, Hampton county, S. C. 1737-11

WANTED—A LADY GRADUATE, QUALI fied to teach English, Latin, French, Mathematics and Instrumental Music desires a situation in a school or private family. Has had six years' successful experience, and can furnish good testimonials and references. Please state salary and address "O. C. care R. N. POLLARD, Esq., Cummer, Va. 1737-11

EVERYBODY TO KNOW THAT AT THE corner Eighth and Main streets, there is a FIRST-CLASS RETAIL DRUG STORE. Open all night. Best Soda Water, Cooling Drinks and Cigars. 1737-11

BOARDS WANTED FOR AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER. Very cool, healthy place near Chesapeake and Ohio railroad. Plenty of milk, butter and ice. Terms moderate. Address Mrs. Torrell, Louisa Courthouse, Va. 1737-11

WANTED—AT 101 NORTH TENTH STREET, NEW GENTLEMEN BOARDERS. Special rates to party of two or more. Private family, central location and accommodations first-class. 1737-11

WANTED—A FEW GENTLEMEN CANOE ACCOM MODATED WITH BOARD IN A PRIVATE FAMILY. Apply at 306 south Fourth street (Gamble's Hill). 1737-11

LOST.

LOST A RED IRISH SETTER about a year old. Carries a high tail and answers to the name of "Daggy." Liberal reward if left at THE TIMES Office. 1737-11

LOST BETWEEN FIRST AND SECOND ST. Broad, one Pocket Watch containing between sixty and seventy dollars. A reward of \$25 will be given to any one returning it to the Dispatch Office. 1737-11

Refreshments and Strength

Are what you are looking for during these hot summer months. Below is a list of articles which might interest you:

IMPORTED GINGER ALE, RASPBERRY SYRUP and VINEGAR, LIME JUICE and CLARET, French and Domestic, GERMAN and CALIFORNIA PORT and SHERRY WINES, the oldest and purest FRENCH COGNAC, BRANDY, WHITE WINE, EXTRA FINE and OLD E. P. FINE, GIN, WILSON and MONTICELLO PURE RYE WHISKIES, Imported and Domestic LAGER BEER, ten different kinds. Everything at lowest prices.

HERMANN SCHMIDT'S, 500 east Broad st. Branch Store: W. L. WHITE'S, 832 east Main street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR TABLE LUXURIES. (164)

RAILROADS.

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JULY 17, 1892.

LEAVE RICHMOND (DAILY).
RICHMOND STATION, 6:00 A. M. Express. Arrive Norfolk at 11:35 A. M. Stops only at Petersburg, Waverly and Solomons.

6:00 A. M. For Lynchburg, Roanoke and intermediate stations. No connection beyond Roanoke except for Winston-Salem division. Also for Norfolk, Norfolk and Norfolk.

12:30 P. M. For Roanoke, Radford, Pulaski, Bristol and all points South and West via the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad. For car Petersburg to Roanoke, and Pullman sleeper Roanoke to Memphis via Knoxville and Chattanooga.

2:30 P. M. Daily for Suffolk, Norfolk and intermediate stations. Arrives at Norfolk at 6 P. M.

3:45 P. M. Arrives at Norfolk at 9:30 P. M. For Roanoke, Radford, Pulaski, Bristol, also for Bluefield, Pocahontas, Elkhorn, and stations on Shenandoah Valley Division. Also for Louisville and stations on L. & N. R. R. via Norton; also for Rocky Mount and all stations on Winston-Salem Division. Also for Norfolk sleeper between Richmond and Lynchburg. Berths ready for occupancy at 9:00 P. M. Also Pullman sleeper between Petersburg to Louisville via Norton.

Trains arrive Richmond from Lynchburg and the West daily at 11:44 A. M., 12:15 P. M. and 7:45 P. M.; from Norfolk, the East at 10:30 A. M. and 6:30 P. M.

Washington and Chattanooga Limited: A train of Pullman coaches and sleeping cars, runs daily via Shenandoah Valley route, stopping only at Luray, Shenandoah, Basic, Roanoke and Radford.

R. W. COURTNEY, Passenger Agent.
W. B. REVELL, General Passenger Agent.
General Office, Roanoke, Va.

RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG AND POTOMAC RAILROAD.—Schedule commencing APRIL 25, 1892. Eastern standard time.

8:04 A. M. Leaves Byrd-street station daily, stops only at Ashland, Doswell, Milford, Fredericksburg, Brooke and Widewater. Sleeper, Washington and New York. Arrives at Washington at 11:45 P. M.; Baltimore, 12:45 P. M.; New York, 6:10 P. M.

11:50 A. M. Leaves Byrd-street station daily, stops at Ashland, Doswell, Milford, Fredericksburg, Brooke and Widewater. Arrives at Washington at 11:45 P. M.; Baltimore, 12:45 P. M.; New York, 6:10 P. M.

7:05 P. M. Leaves Byrd-street station daily, stops at Ashland, Doswell, Milford, Fredericksburg, Brooke and Widewater. Arrives at Washington at 11:45 P. M.; Baltimore, 12:45 P. M.; New York, 6:10 P. M.

8:30 P. M. Arrives at Byrd-street station daily, stops at Ashland, Doswell, Milford, Fredericksburg, Brooke and Widewater. Arrives at Washington at 11:45 P. M.; Baltimore, 12:45 P. M.; New York, 6:10 P. M.

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